

## VOLUME XXXIX—NUMBER 271

Life & Courtier.

Daily Established 1834 --- Weekly 1815.  
**TERMS OF ADVERTISING.**  
 For one square (amount of 15 lines this type,  
 one insertion, \$1 00  
 For one square (amount of 15 lines this type,  
 one insertion, \$1 00

For one square, two intermissions,	1 22
For one square, three times in the Daily,	1 00
For one square, one week,	2 00
each week's continuance	75
For half-square, one time	75
For half-square, three times	1 00
For half square, one week,	1 25
each week's continuance,	40
For one square, in Weekly, three times,	1 50
each week's continuance.	25

**SPECIAL NOTICES**  
**\$2.50 per square for Bratweek—\$1.00 per square for**  
**continuance**  
**DOUBLE COLUMN ADVERTISEMENTS** inserted at  
 the rate of "Special Notices."  
 Advertisements continued three times a week  
 at two-thirds price two times a week one half price,  
 one time a week one third price.  
 Advertisements where the time of insertion  
 is not clearly designated will be continued until a  
 further notice.  
 All transient advertisements must be paid for

Advertisements under the head of "Business Notices" 10 cents per line, each insertion, for solid matter, and 15 cents per line for headed.

SCENES DURING THE DREADFUL NIGHT OF  
FLAME AND TERROR--THE BATTLE WITH  
THE FIRE FIEND--GUNPOWDER FIGHTING  
THE FLAMES--THE RAPID SWEEP OF  
RUIN

[From the Boston Globe.]

There is nothing more remarkable in the dreadful calamity that has befallen our city than the awful rapidity that marked the progress of the flame. There is something appalling, too, in the contemplation of the suc-

Whole blocks were literally mowed down by the flames like wheat before the reaper-scythe. Granite was of no more avail against them than so much card board. No stone

threw the best toughie, than it began to crumble away piecemeal, and, gathering force and volume as its way fell, crunching and thundering on the ground in huge masses, with the roar and restless fury of an avalanche, blocking up the road and blotting out the trees.

of a street from view. The scene had more of the terrible than the grand in it. The sky was lighted up for miles around, and was disfigured by great patches of dense smoke, across whose discoloring fragments darted like comets many. No great number of houses

day, and presently an ominous darkness spread like a pall across the heavens, and was only relieved by the lurid forks of flame that writhed tortuously thr'ugh it, and disappeared in a few depths.

The air was filled with burning cinders that were hurled wildly above, where they hovered confusedly for a moment and then descended like a shower of gold, to the earth where they hissed, sputtered and crackled as though in malicious glee at the ruin of which

they were a part. Every now and then a broad wave of light would suddenly show distant spires sharp and clear against the dark sky, from which the next instant they would fade like spectres, as the thick curling masses of smoke swelled upward and spread ghostly

amears of black across the heavens. At one moment a faint scintillation was to be seen on the cornice of a roof, where it fluttered star like, for a moment, and then changed into a thin snaky fork of flame that ran rapidly along the edge of the parapet, until it hung

there a menacing fringe of fire. In another moment, dense volumes of black smoke rose sluggishly, and rolled over and over, turning their dark folds outward and swelling in size until they turned into ragged white clouds through which fiery tongues darted in a di-

Bare wall started forth from solid base of granite stores with appalling quickness and stood like ghostly monitors of ruin in the midst of a sea of fire. Without the slightest warning a deluge of fire would leap up through

the darkness, and in a flash, another large building was in flames, and presently went down as though it was so much tinder. Down one or two windows of some huge warehouse would reflect a faint light from within, then the whole pile would brighten up, the dark

the whole pile would brighten up the darkness from its myriads of panes, and before there was time for surprise, flames belched forth from every sash, winding about cornices, licking the eapings, and dashing in an eager hungry way, as though for something upon which to glut their voracious appetites, till they

as soon as it takes to tell it, a sheet of flames wraps the building from foundation to chimney, and it goes down like a house of cards before a puff of breath.

thuds that rolled forth as masses of masonry dashed to the ground, the swelling groan that incessantly issued from the throats of the agitated multitude, mingled with the sharp clash of engine bells and the whistle and howl of escaping steam, making a din that was

hundred in its savagery. The heat was almost unbearable to those in its vicinity. The hoarse shouts, the screams of the engines, the thick smoke from the steamers rising lazily and mixing with the spark studded vapors above, the sullen reflections on the surround-

ing buildings, the surging crowds swaying to and fro, now in deep shadow and now in the lurid glare of the flames, the firemen panting with a wild energy that savored more of despair than of hope, and looking in the midst of vast coils of smoky hose like so many

The march of the flames was as inflexible as fate, and as pitiless. There was no resisting them. Building after building, square af

tor squarp, acre after acre was absorbed as steadily and as surely as the seconds swell into minutes and the minutes into hours. Men seemed stunned by the ruin that was so suddenly sown broadcast. Some, who a few hours before had enjoyed a full sense of that se-

curity which wealth bestows, and who were now begared, stood gazing with a painful weariness and a listless apathy that were touching to look upon. Others shrugged their shoulders, lighted a cigar and went on their way to the great "City of the Angels" in

though their pale faces and anxious brows told another story of the anguish they tried so hard to stifle. In the midst of all the bustle and confusion there suddenly started up without warning, numberless men, women

and continued bearing down on their heels, into their arms, on their shot Mers, and wagons filled with books and papers, thrown promiscuously in, barred the roads. Here was to be seen a man carrying a trunk, and peering a look over his shoulder at the rats from

found he was hurrying away, and there, a number of boys carrying loaded baskets containing a soldier's military kit and rifle, hunched away deep through the weeds that impeded them. People fought, struggled, cursed, and suffered in the possession of weapons.

[illegible]

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